

East Virginia Blues

EAST VIRGINIA BLUES 5123 A1

Wayne Dinwiddie Visalia, 1941

I was born in Last Virginia To North Carolina I did go
Fell in love with a fair young maiden
But her name I did not know.

Now her hair were dark and curly And her cheeks were rosy red
And on her breast she wore white lilies
Where I longed to lay my head.

In my heart you are my darling At my door yore welcome in
At my gate I'll always greet you
Yore the girl I tried to win.

Now I'd rather be in some dark hollow Where the sun don't ever shine
Than for you to be another man's darlin'
When I know you'll never be mine.